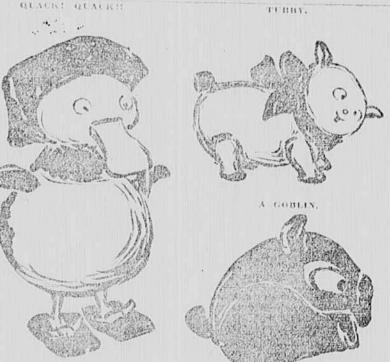
# It Interest to Every Woman

Where Santa Claus is seldom seen.
And take the souls that there abide

Caviare on Tousted Grackers (6.1) and ar Soup Celery with Roguefort with Roast Turkey (6.1)

The Turkey and the Stuffing.



The Grotesque in Toyland,

if they are fine, and add proups of holly berries and a pest of the ingredients.

A fruit moid makes an attractive double before, seem in a direction of the moid with orange felly. Let it harden in the wind fee are not a fee and hilf a count of possible to make a fee and the moid with orange felly. Let it harden in the meantime out the nuity of two counters, two bananas and proposed and all the moid with orange felly. Let it harden in the meantime out the nuity of two counters, two bananas and proposed and all the moid fee are not then the feezer with a count successful and the areas of two counters, two bananas and proposed and the moid be areas from the feezer with a count successful and the material for an heart or so. Then the feezer with a count successful and the material for an heart of an heart or so the proposed feezer with a count successful for the feezer with a count successful for the feezer with a count of cach bair.

Nought pudding a stricture week the feezer with a material for the feezer with a count of cach bair. Then pour in about a cup-pled, thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled, thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week the feezer with a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched almost a feezer week. Then pour in about a cup-pled thanched the feezer with a feezer week. The feezer week the feezer with a feezer with a feezer with a feezer week. The feezer week the feezer with a A fruit shold makes an attractive Wreaths, of course, form the most

### TRIMMING THE TREE

The first thing to make sure of in placing the Christmas tree is that it is firmly planted. Probably the safest way to make a home-made stand is to make a cross of two pieces of wood. and nail four cleats to the tree and then to the four cross pieces of wood that lie on the floor. The iron supports sold in the stores that screw loose or

Thristmas Dimner and the gas or electric chandeller or shower and trim it with many bright and
glittering things that will catch the
light. The electric lights are really
not very expensive, for they last from
year to year. Get one string of bulbs
a more wood the wind is chill. Mix ingredients and stir unil well blended.
It whistle as it will.



Good, old-fashioned Christmas greens, in long strands, form the best basis for general house decoration. The strands of greens can be made or bought already made. If you use them lavishly, let them follow the lines of the room. Outline the door and window frames with them, and run them along the monthly of the manufacture of the conditions.

Mirrors can be made the centre of in-teresting decorative schemes. A long mirror over a fireplace, for instance, that naturally frames a picture of the room beneath, should be carefully treated. With the aid of wire and thumbtacks make a frame of greens to fit around the mirror frame. Fasten groups of holly berries and mistletoe

and the four eggs until told them into the custoful of raw cream and it is hard it can be tall, narrow mirror, or fasten three wreaths in a row to hang in front of a long, low mirror.



as.little.anklets.on! she lives in that fair country The Island of Ceylon.

here ·it's ·always · Summer, and fruit hangs on the trees With little buds and blossoms anhat scent the fragrant breeze!

Elizabeth-Kirkmon

## HOLLOW OF HER HAND

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON.

He started. "Oh! But—do you think it best, Sara, to open old wounds by—"
"I have thought it all out, Brandon. I want to go there—just once. I want to go into that room again."

CHAPTER XX.

Once More at Burion's Inn.

Again Sara Wrandall found herself in that never-to-be-forgotten room at Eurton's Inn. On that grim night in March, she had entered without fear or trembling because she knew what was there. Now she quaked with a mighty chill of terror, for she knew not what was there in the quiet, now sequestered room. Burton had told them on their arrival after a long drive across country that patrons of the inn invariably asked which room it was that had been the scene of the tragedy, and, on finding out, refused pointblank to occupy it. In consequence, he had been obliged to transform it into a sort of store and bagger room.

Sara stood in the middle of the

form it into a sort of store and baggage room.

Sara stood in the middle of the murky room, for the shutters had long been closed to the light of day, and looked about her in awe at the heterogeneous mass of boxes, trunks, bundles and rubbish, scattered over the floor without care or system. She had closed the door behind her and was quite alone. Light sneaked in through the cracks in the shutters, but so meagrely that it only served to increase the gloom. A dismantled bedstead stood heaped up in the corner, She did not have to be told what bed it was. The mattress was there, too, rolled up and tied with a thick garden rope. She knew there were duil, ugly blood-stains upon it. Why the thrifty Burton had persevered in keeping this useless article of furniture, she could only surmise. Perhaps it was held as an inducement to the morbidly curious, who always seek out the gruesome and gloat even as they shudder.

She said. "For awhile I thought I was stronger than my sex. But I am just as weak, just as much to be pitied, just as much to be corned as any one of my sisters. I have spoiled a great act by stooping to do a mean one. God will bear

want you to go with me to Bur-

"Burton's Inn?"

"That is the place where my hus. band was killed," she said, quite steadily.

He started, "Oh! But—do you think "You have known—all the time?" "From that night when I stood where we are standing now."
"And—and—she?"

"I had never seen her until that night. I saved her." He dropped suddenly upon the trunk